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POPULAR FABLES.

From Graham's Magazine.

THE ERNTEFEST.

BY MRS. ELLETT.

The tourist who has loved to linger in the beautiful country of the Rhine, among its castle-crowned hills, and lovely valleys, its rich vineyards, its smiling hamlets, and its noble cities, must often recollect with peculiar pleasure the delightful city of Bonn, on the left of the Rhine, and its charming environs. One of the loveliest villas near the town was owned by the Baroness Von Schonhold. This lady, still young and beautiful, was the widow of a man old enough, as report had said of him, to have been her father. He had married her when a mere girl, and after three years of wedlock, left her sole mistress of his splendid possessions. She continued to reside on her villa close to the river, and, after the first years of her widowhood had expired, to mingle as much as became the most perfect feminine dignity and modest reserve, in the gaieties of life around her. She was greatly beloved by all her acquaintance; by the poor as well as those of her own rank; and as it began to be whispered among the gossips of the neighborhood that the fair lady might possibly not be unwilling to enter a second time into the bonds of matrimony, it may well be conceived that she had many admirers. But her demeanor was not calculated to give encouragement to any. She loved society, and her cheerful spirits and varied accomplishments fitted her to adorn the circle in which she moved; but she was cold to the voice of adulation, and among all the suitors whom her wealth and beauty drew around her there was not one who could boast he had ever received from her a mark of regard.

And is it possible, cried Frederick Herder to his friend Lanbeck, as he stopped at his lodgings in — street, Bonn, one evening, 'is it possible you think of declining the invitation of Madame Von Schonhold to her Ernteste?' to-morrow?

'I do not feel particularly disposed to accept,' replied his friend; 'and my dull spirits would add but little to the entertainment of the company.'

'Why, truly, you seem not exactly *couleur de rose* this evening; but this is nothing. I must have your company. Besides, I promised Madame Forten to bring you.'

'I am much obliged to you and her, and will go then.'

'Now, it seems passing strange to me,' continued Herder, 'why, with your advantages of person and address, and your mental accomplishments—(by no means to flatter you)—you do not join the race after the prize! Our fair widow is evidently pleased with you, and that is more than I can say confidently of myself, or any other gallant.'

Lanbeck smiled. 'You do not fear me as a rival. Your baroness can be amiable to a poor physician who has neither rank nor connections, without danger of awakening the jealousy of her noble suitors.'

'Too modest, by half. What does she want with wealth in a husband? Then as to rank—'

'It is said she occupied an humble station before her marriage with the rich old baron. People who have risen from obscurity, are generally tenacious of rank.'

'There is some truth in that. But your parents, Edward, were of good old Saxon descent.'

'Certainly—that is some consolation,' said Lanbeck, laughing; 'my English blood is of the best; but it is nothing to the purpose, Frederick; I shall not enter the lists with your German nobility.'

'Why not? Faint heart never won—you know the proverb.'

'In the first place, I am not in love with the baroness.'

'There you are singular. But you have been little in her society. See more of her, and find out how lovely and fascinating she is.'

'I see you are in love with her, Frederick, or you would not advise me to this.'

'You ought to remember I am engaged to the pretty Josephine; and I have set my heart, Edward, on having you devoted to our charming widow.'

'Suppose I tell you my affections are also engaged?'

'I know better. Whom do you visit in Bonn?—and have I not been your fellow student in France? your travelling companion in Germany?'

'True—but you know not all my history. What think you of this?'

And opening a small cabinet, he took out a picture, not highly finished in point of execution, but speaking as life. It was the picture of a young girl about nineteen years of age, and exquisitely beautiful. Herder looked at it some time without speaking.

'Who is the original of this portrait?' at length he asked.

*Feast of the vintage.

His friend answered with some hesitation—'There is a story connected with it, which I will tell you, when we have filled another cup of wine.'

Suiting the action to the word, he replenished their glasses, and Herder leaned back in his seat in an attitude of expectation.

'It is not many years,' resumed Lanbeck, 'since I was at Stuttgart, and remained there some weeks, while you were on your tour in Italy. There I formed acquaintance with a noble Spaniard, Don Montanjo Liger, an officer in the household of the Prince de P—, then on a visit to Stuttgart. How well I remember his tall, thin, majestic figure, his broad forehead overshadowed by dark bushy hair, his deep-set, piercing eyes, Roman nose, and compressed mouth! His dress, too, was perfectly Spanish; his dark silk breeches, and large knee-buckles, with the long slender sword at his side, his high pointed hat, and mantle of the finest cloth, suited his measured and somewhat haughty gait. Altogether, his appearance caused him to be observed by all who glanced at him in the street, and he was set down at once for a man of consideration.'

'My acquaintance with him commenced in a singular manner. We both frequented the gallery of the brothers Boisseree, where many fine paintings were exhibited; and both had eyes but for one picture from our first visit. It was a cabinet piece, of which this sketch was a copy. Boisseree himself noticed the interest I took in it, and told me the picture was three hundred years old. It was not until the third or fourth day, that the stern looking stranger accosted me with an expression of his surprise that I could find so much to admire in a work, not, after all, a first-rate specimen of art. I answered by pleading that I was interested in the beauty of the countenance.'

'Yes,' returned he, musingly; 'and the portrait is not a flattered one. The family is remarkable for the beauty of its women.'

'What family?' I asked in some surprise.

'I thought this a fancy piece, painted three hundred years ago! The owner has told me so.'

'He is mistaken,' said Don Montanjo; 'I know the original.'

'Who is she? where is she?' I asked, in breathless interest.

'I should say, I have known her—twenty years and more ago—in Valencia. Yes—he added, with a sigh, gazing on the picture—'it is, it can be no other than Donna Camilla de Tortosi.'

'This now?'

'May be not,' answered the Spaniard; 'but no painter ever drew a more faithful copy than this is of her as I last saw her. Come to-morrow night to my lodgings, and I will explain to you why I have such an interest in her portrait.'

'You may imagine, dear Frederick, that I did not hesitate to accept the Spaniard's invitation, anxious as I was to find out something of the original of the mysterious picture which had taken such strong hold of my imagination. I went; he received me cordially, and told me a tale of his love and his disappointment. It was a commonplace one, running briefly thus—Donna Camilla was his cousin, the only child of wealthy parents; beautiful, as her portrait represented, and possessed of every quality that could win the admiration of a susceptible youth. She came to Valencia, after having completed her education at the convent; Don Montanjo saw her, loved her, and his suit being favored by her parents, was received into the family as her affianced husband. The lady herself was cold, but Spanish decorum required a certain degree of maidenly reserve. Don Montanjo's visions of happiness were at length disturbed by his receiving information that the Lady Camilla went frequently attended to the house of a married friend, to enjoy the society of a M. de Tannensee, colonel of a Swiss regiment quartered in Valencia, whom he had himself introduced to the family of Tortosi. Desirous of proving the fidelity of his betrothed, he laid wait for the Swiss colonel, and found his worst apprehensions verified. In the agony of his feelings, his first impulse was to slay his fortunate rival; but mastering his passion, he released him, after appointing a place of meeting for the next morning without the city gates. A storm of wild passion raged in Don Montanjo's breast as he went home. Late at night a servant of Donna Camilla's brought him a letter. It was couched in terms of despairing entreaty. She confessed that she had never loved him, but that Tannensee alone possessed her whole heart; that she had been compelled to receive him as her suitor through fear of her parents; and she concluded by beseeching him to stand her friend, and shield her from parental anger, in her approaching union with the object of her choice. The struggle was severe in the breast of the unfortunate lover—but generosity triumphed. He fought with Tannensee, and disarmed him; the colonel, though brave and skillful in the use of the sword, would not resist the man he conceived himself to have injured. Don Montanjo not only spared his life, but used his influence to induce his uncle and aunt to consent to Camilla's transfer of his plighted faith. The lady's parents, however, continued inexorable; she set their authority at defiance by eloping with the Swiss officer some days after, and had never returned home.'

'Such, dear Herder, was the Spaniard's story. The portrait had been painted from the life by an Italian artist, before Donna Camilla's marriage. I was so struck with it, that I obtained permission to have a copy taken, which is before you. You may laugh at me for my romance, but I declare to you, on my word, that picture is dearer to me than any living woman whose name I know.'

Herder did laugh at his friend; said he had

never suspected him of such boyish folly falling in love with a painting; and described him facetiously the matured charms of the Ley Camilla, as she probably then existed, if she existed at all. 'But now I look at it again,' he continued, 'I could almost believe the portrait taken for Madame Von Schonhold herself. Tell me, do you not perceive the resemblance?'

'It never struck me,' said Lanbeck, hesitatingly. 'The eyes of your baroness are gray, and her hair light brown; observe the raven locks of my Spanish beauty, and the large, dark melting eyes!'

'True, but observe the Grecian nose so perfect in its outline; the exquisite, rosy mouth, and the round chin. They suit better, top with her blond beauty, than the dark hair and eyes. Depend upon it, I will tell her you idolize her picture.'

Herder kept his word in part the next evening, when the festive company were assembled at the villa of the baroness, failing not to rally his friend on his inclination for an indifferent painting, whose original he had never seen. The lady and her guests expressed much curiosity in the subject, and desired to see the portrait that could thus captivate the affections of so great a student. Lanbeck took revenge on his teasing friend by protesting that he had given him but his confidence, and that he was by no means in love with a simple picture.

'Did you not tell me,' insisted Herder, laughing, 'that it was dearer to you than any woman living?'

'No; I said—than any woman whose name I know.'

'Oh, then your innamorata is inconceivable. Let me remember—I thought you smitten with the prima donna at Leipzig! Or rather—the masked fair one at Vienna! You smile—there is nothing in that.'

'Your friend knows your discretion too well to trust you with his secret,' observed one of the guests.

'I have it!' cried Herder, after a pause. 'Do you recollect our walk to the Louvre one night—some eight years ago?'

Lanbeck changed countenance, his volatile friend filled his glass with wine, and signing to the guests near him to do the same, said—

'Let's have a bumper, friends. Here's to Lanbeck's unknown fair one—the Beggar Girl at Pont des Arts!'

An instant after, the man who had looked down his glass, and glanced round the room so easily; the company were embarrassed; the baroness looked as if something out of place had been said. Herder perceived his mistake, and, with his usual tact, gave a turn to the conversation. The guests that chanced to be near, were presently laughing heartily at some new sally of his wit.

As for Lanbeck, during the rest of the evening, it seemed as if he had all at once become sensible of the charms of their fair hostess. He led her repeatedly to the dance, he was at her side at supper; his eyes dwelt admiringly on her face, while they stood in conversation; in short, he was the envy of all her less favoured admirers; and several sneering expressions of wonder at the condescension of the baroness attested their chagrin. Could it be possible that a mere adventurer, after all, was to bear off the prize! It looked like it: for the lady seemed to have eyes only for him. The knowing ones pronounced it merely a flirtation. Herder whispered to his friend as he passed, that he stood already on the top of the ladder; the hint appeared to displease Lanbeck, for he presently withdrew from the saloon, and after walking a few minutes on the balcony, descended to the garden, the avenues of which were gorgeously illuminated, for the pleasure of such of the guests as chose to walk in the open air. He passed several groups in gay conversation, and in about half an hour unexpectedly joined a pair, who proved to be the Baroness and Count L—.

The gentleman politely resigned the lady to his charge, being engaged for the next dance. Lanbeck's surprise at finding himself so suddenly alone with the lovely widow, betrayed him into some awkwardness at first, which, however, she seemed readily inclined to forgive.

'You must pardon me,' Mr. Lanbeck, said she, before they had walked far, and he thought her voice the sweetest he had ever heard, 'it is I show some curiosity about your incognito. Pray, tell me, who was the beggar girl Herder spoke of a while ago? You seemed displeased at his mention of her?'

'Displeased that he should mention her so lightly,' answered Lanbeck. 'Herder is thoughtless—but a good fellow at heart.'

'Did he know her?' asked the baroness, with an air of so much interest that it startled her companion, and flattered him not a little.

'If you can give me a few moments of your society, dear lady, I will tell you all,' said he.

The baroness assented, and they pursued the walk together.

'It is a matter of eight years,' continued Lanbeck, 'since Herder and I were students of medicine in Paris. We were very intimate, and occupied the same lodgings in the Place des Victoires. We had some friends living in the Rue Taranne, with whom we often passed the evening, and returned late at night. One evening, it was about eleven, rainy, and the wind blowing cold and piercing, we were going from the Quai Malakoff, over Pont des Arts, to the Louvre.'

Pont des Arts is only passable for foot passengers, and it happened that no one was stirring anywhere about us. We crossed the bridge, drawing our cloaks round us, and I was already ascending the steps on the other side, when my attention was arrested by an unexpected sight.

'There stood, leaning on the bridge, a slender female figure. A dark colored hat was tied close down over her face, which was quite concealed by a green veil. She wore a dark silk mantle, and the wind which blew fiercely against her, revealed the outline of a delicate and youthful shape. A small hand was put forth from her cloak, and held a plate; before her was a lantern, the feeble and flickering light of which fell on a foot that Cinderella might have coveted. No where is there, perhaps, so much misery and magnificence as at Paris; yet the beggars seldom are seen pushing their way forward, or following the stranger. The infirm or blind sit or stand at the corners of the streets, quietly holding out a hat, and leaving it to the passer-by to notice or disregard their supplications. The beggars I felt most for, were those who took their station nightly in the streets, with heads covered; motionless, apparently ashamed of their occupation. My acquaintance in Paris had informed me that these were, for the most part, people of respectable condition, reduced by misfortune to extremity; who, unwilling or unable to earn their bread, had resorted to this last expedient to prolong a wretched existence, till despair terminated in the waters of the Seine.'

'To this class undoubtedly belonged the female of Pont des Arts. I looked at her more closely; her limbs trembled more violently from cold than the flame of her lantern; but she was silent. I felt in my pockets, but could not find a franc—a single sou. I turned to Herder and asked him for some change—but vexed at being exposed to the cold by my delay, he cried—

'Leave the beggar and come along; let us get to bed, for I am freezing!'

'Only a few sous, friend,' I insisted. He caught me by the cloak to pull me forward. The poor damsel then ventured to say, in a voice trembling, but very sweet, and, to my surprise, in German—

'Oh, gentlemen, have compassion! Her voice, and unexpected use of a language so familiar to me, affected me powerfully. I again urged my request for some change. Herder laughed.

'Here,' said he, 'are a few francs; make your bargain, but let me out of the scrape.'

'He hastened away as he spoke. I felt really embarrassed; she must have heard what we were saying. 'My girl,' said I, 'you have chosen a poor place to stand; there will not many pass here to-night.'

'If only,' answered she, scarce audibly, 'if only those who pass have feeling for the unhappy.'

'There was something in her tone and manner that showed she had seen better times. 'I feel interested for you,' I continued, 'will you tell me if I can do more for you than to give you this trifle of silver?'

'We are very poor,' was her tremulous reply, 'and my mother is sick and helpless.'

'Impelled by an unaccountable feeling of sympathy, I asked—

'Will you conduct me to your mother?'

'She was silent; the request seemed to surprise her.

'Think not,' I said, 'that I have any other motive than the honest wish to aid you, if I can.'

'Then come!' replied the veiled damsel. She took up her lantern, extinguished it, and hid it with the plate under her cloak. She then led the way across the bridge. As I walked in silence, a little behind her, I had opportunity to observe her. Her figure, as far as I could see, her whole air, her voice particularly, bespoke extreme youth. Her step was quick, light and elastic. She had declined the assistance of my arm in walking. At the end of the bridge she went into the Rue Mazarin.

'Has your mother been long ill?' I asked, coming to her side, and endeavouring through her veil to catch a glimpse of her features.

'For two years,' she answered, sighing; 'but it is eight days only since she became so bad.'

'Have you been often at that place?'

'Where?' asked she.

'On the bridge yonder.'

'To-night, for the first time,' she answered.

'Then you have not, as yet, found any good place; other thoroughfares are more frequented.'

'I had no sooner made this remark than I repented it; for I saw it must have hurt her. She wept, but suppressed her sobbing as much as possible, and faltered—

'Ah! I am such a stranger here, and I am ashamed to go into the crowd.'

'How deep must be the misery that had driven this creature to beggary! Once or twice, I confessed, a thought of suspicion crossed me, but it was instantly banished. If she really belonged to an out-cast class of females, why was she found veiled in a spot so unfrequented? Why did she so sedulously conceal a form and features, which, judging from what I saw, must possess the advantages of beauty? No! hers was certainly a case of real misfortune, it was this conviction, and her shrinking diffidence—her evident shame for guileless poverty, that so appealed to my feelings.

'Has your mother a physician?' I asked.

'She had—but we can no longer afford to employ one; and, indeed, she says it is quite useless.'

'The last words were interrupted by sobbing—and in raising her hand to wipe away tears, as I supposed, her mantle was blown back, and showed her figure more plainly. It was slender, even to fragility, and very thinly clad, as I saw, by a hasty glance, before she drew the cloak again around her.

'We passed through several streets, and entered that of St. Severin, where she said her mother lived. We had not gone far down the street, when she stopped, and seemed much agitated.

'Indeed, sir,' she said, 'you must not go farther with me—it cannot be!'

'Why not?' I asked, 'perhaps I can assist your mother; I am a student of medicine; believe me, I am sincere in wishing to serve you.'

'My mother will be displeased,' said she, weeping more violently; and I felt that I had no right to intrude on her. I gave her the silver change, and also a piece of gold I had about me. Her hand trembled as she took it; she thanked me, and was turning away.

'One word more,' said I; 'your mother may not recover soon; and you, my girl, are not made for such scenes as you have gone through to-night. Go no more to the bridge; but come eight hours from this to the Place de l'Ecole de Medecine, wearing the same hat and veil. You can tell me how your mother is, and I can assist you further, if necessary.'

'She bowed her head, but I could not hear her reply—and walked rapidly down the street.'

Lanbeck saw that his fair companion was much interested in his narration. She wiped tears from her eyes, as he continued.

'Before the hour appointed, I was in a Cafe in the Place de l'Ecole de Medecine, looking over the papers, and glancing ever and anon down the street. It seemed long, to my impatience, before I saw the flutter of the well known green veil and dark silk mantle. The beggar girl came to thank me for my generosity, and said her mother had observed I must be either an angel or a prince.

'Neither one nor the other,' answered I; 'but tell me, have you any thing left of what I gave you?'

'Oh, yes,' she answered, as if eager to prevent my giving more; 'it sufficed to pay our apothecary's bill, and a month of house rent, and we have enough for the present.'

'Your store cannot be great,' I answered; 'now tell me—for I am willing to help you earn something—can you do any work?'

'Oh, yes, sir,' she replied, seeming rejoiced at the question.

'Washing and ironing—or plain sewing?'

'Either—but I should prefer sewing, as I have little skill as a laundress.'

'I gave her a handkerchief to hem and mark, and thanked me again and again. Before she left me, I ventured to ask her to remove her veil. She complied after a little hesitation; but I found I had not gained much. The upper part of her face was entirely concealed by a Venetian half mask, of black silk; the mouth and chin only were left exposed; but the exquisite beauty of these, and the delicately formed throat, dazzlingly white, sufficed to convince me that the face was one of rare loveliness. I could see that she blushed deeply as I scanned her features. When I asked why the mask was worn under her veil, she said her mother had been used to wear such in her own country, and had charged her never to go out alone without it.'

'How often did you see her afterwards?' asked Madame von Schonhold.

'Only twice—when she came to bring me her work; I resolved, on our next meeting, to visit her mother; but urgent business called me from Paris unexpectedly to London, where I was detained by the illness of my father. I had charged my unknown damsel, in case of any such occurrence, to come to the place of rendezvous on the fifteenth of every month. My first care, on returning to Paris, was to search for her; but I saw her no more: My inquiries were fruitless; and month after month I went in vain to the Place de l'Ecole de Medecine. Two years after this I was at Stuttgart, and struck by a painting that bore a strange resemblance to the girl whose image filled my thoughts, at least to so much of her face as I had seen, I procured a copy, which I have treasured ever since. The only memorial I possess of her is this, and the handkerchief she wrought for me. See—here is one of them, with my initials marked in the corner.'

The baroness took and examined it. Lanbeck continued—

'I do not scruple to avow that I have felt, and still feel, an interest in this girl, which I have experienced for no other. The mystery about her—her misfortunes—her patience under them—her beauty—her artlessness—her devotion to her mother—all contributed strongly to enlist my feelings.'

'Would you have married a beggar girl?' asked the baroness, quickly, and in a low tone.

'Her poverty, surely, was no crime?' answered Lanbeck. 'If I had found her what I supposed her to be, and of respectable parentage; that would have been no obstacle.'

'Generous man!' exclaimed the lady; but instantly checking herself, she turned and walked toward the saloon. Lanbeck followed, entreating that she would not betray him.

'To make a long story short, he went to rest that night more than half in love with the baroness—reproaching himself for a want of fidelity to his unknown damsel, and still more for his presumption in thinking of one whom he could not approach without suspicion of mercenary motives. Full of heroic resolutions never to be thus traitor to his own pride, yet dissatisfied with himself, he rose early the next morning. Many of the guests, like himself, had remained at the villa, prepared to renew the festivities of the preceding day.

Lanbeck wandered listlessly through the grove that sloped toward the river, and seeing no one, threw himself on the green sward, and lulled by the murmur of the waters and the rustling of the

foliage, at length fairly fell into a doze. How long he remained asleep, is nothing to the purpose; he was roused by a slight touch on his hand, sprung up, and saw just before him, a female figure in a dark cloak and hat, with green veil fluttering in the morning breeze. Stranger than all, the face was partly covered by a silken mask, and the features left exposed were the very features of the beggar girl of Pont des Arts!

For an instant, Lanbeck thought he was still dreaming. The stranger waved her hand, and vanished amidst the thick foliage. A sealed note had fallen at his feet! he stooped to pick it up, and then hastened after the retreating figure. To his astonishment, it was nowhere to be found. The note was addressed to himself, and ran as follows:—

"If M. Lanbeck still remembers a poor girl whom he once befriended, he will not deem impertinent this expression of her lasting gratitude. He will continue to be devotedly loved by—though he may never see again,—

THE BEGGAR OF PONT DES ARTS."

The note enclosed a ring of chased gold, marked with the initials—J. de T. The perplexity of our hero is not to be described. His first thought was that a trick had been practised upon him; but how could he be deceived in those well known, those beloved features? Half inclined to distrust the evidence of his own senses, he came to one resolution—namely, to say nothing of what he had seen.

"By the way," cried the baroness, on the evening of that day, turning suddenly from a circle of her gayest guests, "you are a connoisseur in paintings, I believe, Mr. Lanbeck. I have never shown you the picture of my mother!"

And, taking his arm she led him through several apartments, to one that was unattended, and drawing aside a curtain, showed a picture that had nearly turned her amazed companion to stone. It was a portrait of full size—but the exact counterpart of the cabinet piece he had seen in Stuttgart!

"Ha! what does this mean?" exclaimed he. The lady smiled—though her eyes were filling with tears.

"Who—was your mother?"

"Donna Camilla de Tortosi, of Valencia."

"Can it be possible? And you?"

He glanced at the picture, and in that brief instant the baroness glided from the room. A few minutes elapsed. Another door opened, and the same figure he had seen in the park, masked as before, with dark hat and cloak, and green veil, stood before him. A sudden light flashed across Lanbeck's perceptions, and he seemed to himself a fool that he had not discerned all before.

Encircling the masked lady's waist with one arm, he knelt and respectfully kissed her fair hand.

"Your own Jacqueline," murmured the baroness, as her head dropped on his shoulder. "Not a word more now; to-morrow I will explain all."

It would be useless waste of time to dwell in detail on the explanation that followed. The baroness went back to the years in which she was a mother, from the day of her father's death in battle, and pined for her own sunny land—how poverty and hardship had overtaken them—how they had lived two years in Paris by the sale of her mother's jewelry and wardrobe—how Donna Camilla had grown daily wiser, till Lanbeck's generous and disinterested kindness, at the time when her misfortunes seemed about to overwhelm her, had caused her to hope she was not quite forsaken of Heaven—how, after his departure from Paris, a friend of her youth, the Baron von Schonhold, had visited Donna Camilla, boundlessly supplied her every want, and furnished her with means to travel, so soon as her health should improve sufficiently to enable her to bear the journey into Spain—how their reviving hopes had been crushed by Madame de Tannensee's sudden relapse after a third stage of their journey—how the baron, who accompanied them, had devoted himself to their comfort—how deep had been the gratitude she felt for him—and how almost the last request of her dying mother had been that she would consent to wed her noble friend, who had offered her his hand and fortune.

Jacqueline saw that she was about to lose her mother, and had not a relative or friend in the wide world beside. Experience had taught her the bitterness of destitution. She looked on the baron as an angel sent to their relief. He had nobly succored them in their hopeless want; he loved her—but he forebore to advance any claim on her gratitude, and even offered to bestow independence upon her, in case she rejected his proffered hand. She consented to marry him; her mother's last hours were made happy by seeing her daughter united to one whom she knew worthy of being intrusted with her happiness; and after Madame de Tannensee's death, the baron brought her to his native country.

"Here," concluded the baroness, producing a small gold coin, suspended by a ribbon round her neck, "here is the last piece you gave me. I vowed never to part with it. The impression your kindness made on the heart of the friendless beggar girl has never been effaced. I do not now blush to confess!"

What she confessed may appear from the fact that it was speedily known among the aristocratic circles of the lady's acquaintance, that the rich prize of her hand was about to be bestowed on a stranger in Bonn, unknown to fortune and to fame; with whispers of what, in our Western settlements, would be termed a "priority" claim. Further confirmation was furnished when the pale student, Edward Lanbeck, led to the altar the beautiful and wealthy Baroness von Schonhold.

Herder always insisted that the match was of his making; a circumstance of which he failed not to remind the happy husband, as often as the year brought round "The Ernsteft."

The San Antonio. The Southern papers will have it that this Texan vessel of war, which is supposed to have been lost last October in the Gulf of Mexico, is still afloat under the command of pirates. The New Orleans Tropic says, that the "brother of Capt. Seeger does not hesitate to declare it as his opinion that the San Antonio is still afloat, an opinion which we find is enter-

tained by almost every person in New Orleans. Two seamen, who sailed in the San Antonio, were known, it is said, to have been recently in New Orleans, though not able to be found now. The Mobile Advertiser of the 25th, has the following paragraph:—

"Although we are not authorized to mention names, we can state, on what we believe to be good authority, that a letter, written by an individual known to have been on board the vessel when she sailed from Galveston, has been lately received by his friends. It is without date or location, and the channel whence it came is wholly unknown. The letter, we understand, contains nothing but the bare assurance, that on or about such a time the writer will be seen by his friends—

—it seems to have been written and forwarded, under great restraint and secrecy, as though the effort brought the life or liberty of the writer into jeopardy. From this fact, we presume, it is inferred that this individual is an unwilling captive on the vessel, or has been forced against his inclination to become the associate, for the present, of a desperate band of freebooters."

POPULAR TALES.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, JUNE 20, 1843.

"The great popular party is already rallied around the banner which is leading the party to its final triumph. The few that still lag will soon be called under its simple folds. On that banner is inscribed: FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO BARRIERS; SEPARATION FROM RANKS; RECONSTRUCTION; AND STRAIGHT ADVANCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and fully adhered to, after it is achieved, much will be redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—Callous.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

JOHN C. CALHOUN.

Subject to the decision of a National Convention.

Oxford County Convention.

The DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICANS of the several Towns and Plantations in the County of Oxford, and also the Towns and Plantations comprising Oxford Senatorial District, are requested to send Delegates to a Convention to be held at the COURT HOUSE in PARIS, on Thursday, the tenth day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting candidates for Senators and other County Officers to be supported at the ensuing election.

All Towns and Plantations which give fifty Democratic votes, or a less number, will send one Delegate each; over fifty and under one hundred and twenty-five, two; over one hundred and twenty-five and under two hundred and fifty, three; over two hundred and fifty and under four hundred, four; over four hundred, five Delegates each.

Per order of the County Committee.

June 16, 1843.

Democratic State Convention.

A Democratic State Convention will be held at the Court House, in BANGOR, on the twenty-second of June next, at nine o'clock A. M. The objects of the Convention are:

All towns and regularly organized plantations, having 1500 inhabitants and under, will send one delegate each. Towns and Cities having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send each two delegates; over 3000 and not exceeding 4500 three, and so on in the same ratio.

Plantations organized for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation, but may vote for the choice of Delegates in any towns where they are entitled to vote for Governor.

A. NOBLE, ALFRED JOHNSON, P. C. JOHNSON, AUGUSTINE HAINES, L. C. HAYNES, State Central Committee.

May 11, 1843.

Lincoln County Democratic Convention.

The Democratic Republicans of Lincoln County, are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in Wiscasset, on Thursday the sixth day of July next, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of selecting four Candidates to be supported for Senators to the next Legislature, a candidate for County Treasurer, and a candidate for County Commissioner.

In accordance with a vote passed at the last Democratic County Convention, authorizing the County the next Convention, the following has been adopted:—All towns and regularly organized plantations, having 1500 inhabitants and under will send one delegate each. Towns having more than 1500 and not exceeding 3000, will send two delegates—over 3000 and not exceeding 4500, three, and so on in the same ratio. Plantations organized for the purpose of voting and not for taxation, are not entitled to separate representation, but may vote for the choice of Delegates, in any towns where they are entitled to vote for Governor.

The 4th Congressional District being composed of the whole of Lincoln County and a part of Oxford and Kennebec Counties, and the District so composed, being without a Democratic District Committee, the Congressional District Committee, will select a Lincoln County Town, for the purpose of conferring with a Democratic Committee from the Oxford and Kennebec towns, in relation to calling the next Congressional District Convention, and fixing the basis of representation for that Convention.

HENRY W. OWEN, Chairman.

MARSHALL SMITH, Secretary.

FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

The 4th Congressional District contains a Map of the District, and the speech of Mr. Morse, and comments of various hues. We have expected the Journal would let this District alone in future, especially, as he had voted for a Bill which made others by over 30,000! and by that vote, gave sanction to a more extended District than Lincoln and Oxford, as they are now constituted. But the Editor, after having voted for a Bill giving a District of such unprecedented length and inequality of population, is not in the least disposed to be satisfied; but is still endeavoring to excite prejudice against the Democratic party because they would not pass their monstrous County line Bill, which gave an excess of 20,000 instead of 12,000.

We are utterly astonished at the course of the Journal in this matter. The Whig party with the Editor of the Journal to help them, approved of and voted for the County line Bill, making a difference in Districts

of 30,000! They called the Democrats libelous and patriotic, so long as there was any prospect this unequal Bill becoming a law. They looked on it as a most equitable and righteous affair, and a harbinger of new and glorious triumphs. But mark the change. Just so soon as a more equitable Bill was brought forward and an attempt made to pass, a certain man from Bath was seized with a fit of interested affection, and discharged all his artillery, it became it darkened his prospects for Congress. This is the note on which the Journal strikes, and a source—the only source, of Whig complaint. This district would be right if Mr. M. was on the road to Wellington. Being otherwise, it is wrong, all wrong!

TOWN COURT BILL.

The first section of this Act establishes a Court of Trial in every Town and Plantation in the State. This bill gives the State about 500 Courts of Trial, in as many different places. We now have two District Courts in each County, and as many Supreme Courts, including but thirteen different places where such Courts are established, and making but four Courts of trial in each County during the year. But, under the proposed Town Court Bill, each town or plantation may have as many Courts as it please; and if we were to suppose that each town court would set for trial and empanel a Jury as often as the Supreme and District Courts now set in each county, we should have instead of 52 Courts about 2000, besides the present number.

Each Court is to consist of one Justice of the Peace who shall have cognizance of and exercise jurisdiction over all civil and criminal, within the city, town or plantation where the Court is established, except where the title to real estate be in question, in which case at the request of either party it may be removed to the Supreme Court. This Justice is required to keep a fair record of his proceedings, and exhibit a copy if required. There is no penalty attached to the neglect of his requirement; consequently a Justice might refuse or neglect to keep a record of his proceedings, or give it up when called for without the least power in any quarter to compel him to do so.

Every town and plantation having less than 500 inhabitants may elect one Justice. A town or city having more than 500 inhabitants may elect two Justices. They are to be chosen at the annual meeting for the choice of town officers, by ballot. Justices of the Peace only are to be candidates. Those who have a plurality of votes, or the highest number, are to be declared elected. No other Justice is to be allowed to have jurisdiction over civil and criminal cases, except the Justices elected, under penalty of twenty Dollars.

The election of Judicial Officers by the people is not only a novelty in the government of this State but of the United States. County Commissioners, however, form an exception. They are, to some extent, Judicial officers. But the cases which they examine, hear and decide upon, have reference chiefly to the tax. Examination of civil or criminal cases, consequently, it has been thought best to submit their election to the people.

But this law contemplates the election of about eight hundred Judicial Officers by the people; and each Justice is to have cognizance of, and jurisdiction over civil and criminal cases; whereas heretofore, all Judicial Officers, having cognizance of such cases, have been appointed by the Executive authority.

What would be the ultimate effect of electing such officers by the people it is not possible to predict; but we can readily apprehend that many and serious evils might arise. Partiality, favoritism, self-interest and want of proper legal attainments must, whether acting singly or together, have a vast influence, not only upon the decisions of the Justices, but upon the rights of the parties.

"Since the editor of the Age has had so much to say against the protective features of the present tariff, we have called on him again and again to specify those articles on which the duty is protective, which he would have reduced. But he answers not. We have made the same request. We now turn to the respectable editor of the Belton Republican Journal, and ask him to point out to us these objectionable protective duties, naming the articles on which they are assessed. We would hope he will not suffer the reproach of having made complaint while he is unable to show wherein he is aggrieved."—Kennebec Journal.

The Journal pretends it has called on the Age to specify those articles on which the duty was protective, which he would have reduced; and says that the Age answers not. He then says that he has called on us with no better success. We did not answer the question directly, but we done it *Yankee fashion*, by asking another; upon which the Journal, for reasons best known to itself, chooses to observe profound silence.

But since the call is again made upon us to specify those articles on which the duty is protective, and which we would have reduced, we will do so directly in order that the Journal may have items instead of general principles. And among the articles which we would have reduced we would mention the following:—Wilton and Saxony Carpeting, which is 65 cents per yard. Hearth Rugs, the duty of which is 40 per cent. Articles made up as clothes which is 50 per cent. Men's Silk Hats, each \$1, which is about 100 per cent. Wire, silver or plated, 30 per cent. Glass and glass bottles and vials are articles which ought to be reduced. Fur hats also. Woollen Manufacturers, Broadcloth, Cassimeres, Blankets, &c. we would have reduced.

The above are some of the articles among a multitude which we would have reduced. Articles raised from their export value, or home valuation, from 35 to 100 and 150 per cent. only have a tendency to produce smuggling and lessen the revenue, while at the same time it does not afford the least protection to our own citizens who may be engaged in the manufacture of the same articles. The Journal will probably say that we are anti American and do not wish to uphold our Hatters, Glass Manufacturers, Tailors, Rug makers,

&c. This is not true; for we wish by all means to foster not only these classes but all others in every legitimate and proper manner.

The following, in relation to us, is from the Franklin Register.

"The Editorial head is embellished with the name of John C. Calhoun as candidate for the Presidency, subject to the decision of a National Convention, and the Editor has gone at it electioneering for his candidate and abusing the friends of Mr. Van Buren."

This is as devoid of sense as of reason. We have not electioneered for Mr. Calhoun; but spoken favorably of his talents and services. The last clause in regard to abusing the friends of Mr. Van Buren is false, length and breadth. All real Democrats who are friends of Mr. Van Buren we ever have, do now, and ever shall treat as brethren of the same political family.

SENTIMENT OF THE PRESS.

We gave the sentiment of the Augusta Age, in relation to the propriety of expressing preferences for particular candidates, in our last number. We now give that of the Frontier Journal, an able Democratic paper published at Calais.

"GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE PRESIDENCY!"

The Oxford Democrat has come out for John C. Calhoun! Van Buren's political fate is sealed. "The above precious morsel is cut from the Eastern Argus. We do not relish its sneering tone nor the spirit which it manifests. We deem the announcement by the Democrat, of its position relative to the candidates for the Presidency, quite as important as would be that of the Argus—and as an oracle of Democratic sentiment, we should place infinitely more reliance upon it.

Even language, in reference to political friends, is neither calculated to elevate the Argus in the esteem of the Democracy, or to aid the cause of Mr. Van Buren. It is ungenerous, unbecoming, and illiberal, as an attempt at ridicule, it is feeble enough, and has not the merit of wit or pungency to recommend it. In short, it is unfit to supply the want of a paragraph to eke out a short column."

What our opponents think. The Whigs are delighting themselves with their coming prospects, and rejoicing at their certainty of success in the campaign of '44. The caricature below, described by the Waldo Signal, evidently gives much inward satisfaction. In order that our readers may see and know the means which are used to forward their bright anticipations, we give it entire.

"FIRST CARICATURE OF THE CAMPAIGN.—Robinson, the noted lithographer, has come out with a caricature called 'The Great American Steeple Chase of 1844,' which will take.

The different candidates are represented on their respective coursers, racing towards the Presidential House.

On the leading nag, half horse and half alligator, at his ease, and with the smile of assured success, sits Henry Clay; next behind, on his "slow coach," is Mr. C. Calhoun, complaining of his "slow coach." On a fox, taking a short but dirty gallop, is Mr. Van Buren; while Mr. Buchanan sits stunned by the fall, and unconscious of the present, is ejaculating a declaration of the past, (before he thought of being a Pennsylvania Democrat.) "If I thought I had a drop of Democratic blood in my veins, I would let it out."

Mr. Cass, mounted on a donkey, is making vain efforts to bring his dull animal into the field, while R. M. Johnson, on a whitey brown nag, with blind stargers, is floundered. In the President's mansion, Tyler is seen just aroused by his "favorite son" from a long nap, in which he has been dreaming that he was to be President; and in the back-ground, Com. Stewart is in a boat, hauling his Gen. Scott looking on says, "seems to say, 'I don't care about being President—I am at the service of my country.'"

"THE SEASON.—A gentleman who came a day or two since, from Oxford County, north of the agricultural appearance of things in that section, and on his route to this city. Grass and grain never looked better and the prospect for fruit is very encouraging. We hear from other quarters expressions amounting almost to astonishment at the remarkably fine appearance of grass lands. As to tilled crops in this State, the prospect is not as yet so decidedly favorable. Since the time of planting commenced, there has been a good deal of cold, wet weather. At the South it seems, it has been colder than here, and rather dry at the same time. If there is only sufficient warmth in the early part of the season to aid the seeds in germinating, an abundance of wet weather will not perturb, in the end, be found injurious, as it tends to dissolve and diffuse the manures in the ground, and puts every thing in the best condition to meet the genial warmth of midsummer."—Portland Advertiser.

The grass and grain crops look well in this region and bid fair to be abundant. Grass crops especially must be bountiful. This is the universal expression of our farmers and those who pass through our County. Corn is backward, and some pieces have been injured by the cold and wet weather. June, thus far, has been cold and wet. Frost has been seen at several different times and places.

DELEGATES.—A Caucus was convened pursuant to notice, at 5 o'clock P. M. last Saturday, at which the following Delegates were chosen:—

To the State Convention, Stephen Emery, Ebenezer Drake.

To the District Convention, Eleazer C. Shaw, Joseph H. King, Moses Hammond.

To the County Convention, Sampson Dunham, James Bowker, T. H. Brown, E. A. Holmes.

A general amnesty for all who were concerned in the Canadian rebellion will probably soon be proclaimed by the colonial government. Sir C. Metcalf has declared his intention of giving a pardon for all who petition for it.

Fourth of July.

There will be a public celebration on the coming anniversary of our National Independence at Norway Village, on the Cold Water Plan. The friends of Temperance in Norway and the neighboring towns are invited to join.

Committee of Arrangements.—J. N. Hall, Thos. J. Whitehead, H. G. Cole, Lorenzo Hathaway, John Deering, Simon Walton, B. Tucker, Jr., Lee Mixer, E. C. Shackley and Jeremiah Howe.

GRIMES' SMUT MACHINES AND CLEANSERS.—Dr. Holmes, of the Maine Farmer, in speaking of one of these Machines in operation in a Mill at Winthrop, says: "It is one of the *stuckest* and most efficient Yankee inventions that we have seen for a long time. We saw some very smutty and foul wheat brought there the other day to be ground. It was so full of smut that by rubbing a little in your hands they would be smutted all over by the dust. It was put into the hopper and passed into the machine. On going up to the room where the machine is, we found the smut dust had filled the whole apartment like a dense black smoke, and the wheat, on coming through, was perfectly clean. We could not find a particle of smut in, on, or about it. The flour made from it looked as white and as nice as any other. It is a capital affair, made wholly of iron, and is both neat and durable."

We understand there are two of the above machines in operation in this town, (one at South Paris and one in Capt. Jackson's Mill,) and that they give perfect satisfaction to those who have had their wheat cleansed in them. We have before heard of these machines, and also heard them highly extolled. Our attention was called to the above remarks from the Maine Farmer, by one who is perfectly well acquainted with their operations, and who says they are all the Doctor "cracks them up to be."

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

On Monday night the President visited the Park theatre, and on his entrance was cheered by the audience. The boxes set apart for his party were handsomely decorated.

At Howard's Hotel, about 6 o'clock, the President and his suite, with a select party of about one hundred, among whom were the Mayor of the city and other dignitaries, set down to a splendid dinner. His honor, Mayor Morris, rose to propose the first toast, and after a few pertinent remarks, in which he alluded briefly and in a very happy manner to the slight intended to be cast upon the President at the Asburyton dinner, and which was so nobly avenged by the people of New York, begged to offer—

"John Tyler, President of the United States." With this toast, received with enthusiasm, and drank with high spirits. Mr. Tyler then rose, and after acknowledging the compliment in an appropriate and feeling manner, gave—

"The City of New York.—Not more magnificent in her commercial relations than distinguished in her hospitalities."

On Tuesday morning, at a quarter before nine, the President and suit visited the ship North Carolina and the frigate Independence, where he was received by the officers and saluted. From the ships he proceeded to Brooklyn and was introduced to the authorities of that city with the proper ceremonies. While at Brooklyn he visited the navy yard. He reached the yard about 1 o'clock, and was received on a platform erected in front of the Naval Lyceum, by Capt. Sands, and welcomed in a short address, to which he briefly responded. The platform was decorated with flags and overhung with an awning. Thence the President reviewed the procession, which filed past him down the yard, including some two hundred and fifty sailors, greeted the President very cordially on the conclusion of his address.

In the afternoon he spent an hour or two in the "Governor's Room," and was visited by large numbers of the citizens.

We learn from the Liberator that Mr. Vanderbilt has offered the use of the steamboat New Haven to convey the President and his suite to such places as he may think proper to go, between New York and Boston—to give them the exclusive use of two cabins for their party, and to confine himself to such number of passengers as the President may designate.—American.

The Clay editors are making themselves merry over the bust of their late Captain:—

"The Madisonian states that Capt. Tyler 'is to sit to a sculptor, who will make a bust of him.' A wag of an editor says 'The Capt. has already made a bust of himself.' Another suggests that the editor of the Court Journal 'furnishes the plaster for the model.' While still another says 'If the bust is to be of bronze Secretary Porter will furnish the brass.'"

How would the bust of the many times bursted, Whig favorite, Harry, look, if the sculptor should consult political history in its formation? or, what kind of an image would the personified Whig party be?—B. Democrat.

A THIRSTY WILLOW.—A well in Springfield, which had become very dry, upon examination last fall, was found to be covered, near the bottom, twenty-five feet below the surface with a mat of small willow roots, thickly interwoven, which proceeded from a tree four rods distant from the well. They had, it seems, run that distance for drink, and had exhausted the well.

SMOKING ACCIDENT.—A little girl, the daughter of William Moore, Esq., of Anson, was burnt in a most shocking manner a few days since, by her clothes taking fire from an Arch.—Skowhegan Clarion.

A GENTLEMAN.—There have been various definitions of a "gentleman," but the prettiest and most poetic is that given by a fair girl in New York, the other day. "A gentleman," said she, "is a human being, combining a woman's tenderness with a man's courage."

THE SANDWICH ISLAND OUTRAGE.

There has been a general burst of indignation from the press of the Union at the seizure of the Sandwich Islands by the British Government. A clamor has been raised that must result in permanent action on the part of the administration. England will be forced, however unwillingly, to resign her hold on this beautiful group.

The American government has already expressed its sentiments fully, and it would seem almost prophetic—on the question of the rights of the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Webster, as Secretary of State, Dec. 14, 1842, wrote a despatch to the Commissioners from those Islands in answer to a petition for a formal acknowledgment of their national independence, from which we take the following extract:—

"The United States have regarded the existing authorities of the Sandwich Islands as a government suited to the condition of the people, and resting on their own choice, and the President is of opinion that the interests of all the nations require that the Government should not be interfered with by foreign powers. Of the vessels which visit the Islands, it is now known that a great majority belong to the United States. The United States, therefore, are more interested in the fate of these Islands and of their Government than any other nation can be; and this consideration induces the President to be quite willing to declare as the sense of the Government of the United States, that the Government of the Sandwich Islands ought to be respected; and that no power ought either to take possession of the Islands as a conquest, or for the purpose of colonization; and that no power ought to seek for any undue control over the existing Government, or any exclusive privileges or preference in matters of commerce."

The President, also, in a special message to Congress on the same subject, under date of Dec. 30, 1842, said:—

"It is nearer approach to this continent, and the intercourse which American vessels have with it—such vessels constitute five-sixths of all which annually visit it—could not but create dissatisfaction on the part of the United States at any attempt by another power, should such attempt be threatened or feared, to take possession of the Islands, colonize them, and subvert the native government. Considering, therefore, that the United States possess so very large a share of the intercourse of those Islands, it is deemed not unfit to make the declaration that their government seeks, nevertheless, no exclusive control over the Hawaiian government, but is content with its independent existence, and anxiously wishes for its security and prosperity. In forbearance in this respect, under the circumstances of the very large intercourse of their citizens with the Islands, would justify this avowal, should events hereafter arise to require it, in making a decided remonstrance against the adoption of an opposite policy by any foreign power."

We are glad to see the press—and more particularly the Democratic press of Maine so deeply interested in the issue of this question. England has had her full share of conquest, blood and rapine, and it is time that she learned that she is not sole monarch of the world.—*American.*

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A letter from Rev. Richard Armstrong, one of the American missionaries at the Sandwich Islands, which we find in the Springfield Gazette, states that the cession of those Islands to England "is only provisional, and may be reversed by treaties now being formed by the (Sandwich Islands) embassy in Europe."

Mr. Armstrong says: "The revolution has caused but little excitement among the natives; it is a thing they have been expecting for some time, and they are much more reconciled to it than we anticipated. Bad as the case is, it might be worse. France has a powerful naval force in the Pacific, which has taken the Marquesas, the Society, and probably the Navigator Islands; and we have been expecting, from their movements, that they only wanted time and opportunity to take possession here. This to our cause would have been disastrous in the extreme, if we may judge from the general tenor of their conduct here since 1833. While it made my heart sick to see the Hawaiian flag hauled down, I must confess it is a great relief to reflect that the French flag does not take its place. We shall still have to combat the heresy of Rome, but not backed up by the French government as heretofore."

The excitement among the foreign residents, especially the Americans, is very great. They feel that American interests here are ruined and they of course blame the missionaries for it all. An effort was made among them to induce the King to appeal to France and the United States for a temporary protection until the claims of British subjects could be adjusted. But the King knew his own people too well to have any thing to do with France, and as to the United States, it was uncertain whether they would have any thing to do with it. The Boston, Com. Long, has been here during these troubles, but could not interfere. The native government is to go on as usual for the present; the King, chiefs, their agents, &c., keep their places. A commission of Englishmen presides over all business that relates to foreigners. We have had a little disturbance, but it seems to be over."

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—The British frigate Carcass, under the command of Lord George Paulet, took possession of the Sandwich Islands, in February last, under the pretext of wrongs and aggressions inflicted upon British subjects, residing on the Islands. The aggressions appear to have been of a trifling nature, and not demanding or justifying such summary measures. But the British, in their rage for extending their territory, and forcing their products into a market, have never stopped to enquire what right they were about to infringe, or what outrages they should perpetrate.

The French Government has recently colonized the pretty isles, called the Marquesas, in the Pacific Ocean; and this is the real motive for the outrage of Lord Paulet upon the defenceless government of the Sandwich Islands.—*Plebian.*

Strawberries are plenty in Philadelphia at 50 cents a quart; green peas \$1 a bushel; cucumbers 10 cents a dozen; best butter at 14 cents; eggs 12 cents a piece; veal 3 cents per lb.

REPEAL! REPEAL!—This great question is shaking old Ireland to its centre. The Catholic priesthood have thrown themselves, with tremendous energy, into the movement; and as the Puritan clergymen of New England made their very pulpits rock with the thunder of their denunciations in revolutionary times, so are the priests of Ireland pouring their fiery anathemas at the hydra-head of the British tyranny. The crisis is at hand. "REPEAL OR BLOOD," is the rallying cry all over the emerald isle. O'Connell stands amid his thousands of brave hearts and strong arms, and defies the command to appear at the Court of St. James. They in return threaten to send a force that shall be sufficient to compel his obedience and at the same time crush the movement. When the hour comes that they attempt it—his beacon-light, and every valley yield up to life and manhood again its enslaved. Let that time but come, and Ireland is free. It will be up '93, affair;—for while it will have the spirit and bravery of the pikemen of that memorable struggle in Ireland's ill-starred history, it will not have the insubordination, the lack of commanders, and arms, and ammunitions, and provisions that caused the final catastrophe. It will have with it the intellect, the judgment, the chivalry and the money of the land, and the sympathy and aid of the world.

The crisis will come soon. Already the earthquake begins to rumble and heave. The next news from Ireland may be that of blood.—*American.*

TROUBLE ON THE FRONTIER.—AMERICAN aggression!—We are sorry to announce, says the Montreal Herald, a repetition of those outrages upon the frontier, which disgraced the period of the late rebellions. No sooner have the volunteer forces been disbanded, than the desperadoes on the American side have recommenced their atrocious acts. Many individuals in neighborhood of Odelltown rendered themselves particularly obnoxious to the sympathizers, by their gallant and successful opposition to the invading force at Odelltown and Rouse's Point. Threats have been from time to time directed against them, and the protection of the troops having been withdrawn, these have been realized in signal acts of revenge. During the last week one dwelling house and three barns, were fired upon the same night, and apparently at the same time; they were distant about a quarter of a mile from each other, and no doubt can exist as to the act having been the work of incendiaries. The inhabitants of the house escaped as they were, but lost every thing. In one of the barns three valuable horses and other cattle were consumed, in the others large quantities of produce. This is but the beginning, and if efficient measures are not immediately taken by the government, the line 45 deg. will show such beacon every night: aggression on one side will lead to retaliation on the other, and those who know the stuff of which the borderers are made, have good cause to fear that events will ensue which may endanger the peaceable relations of the two countries. There must be troops upon the frontier of some kind or other, if not volunteers there must be regulars, otherwise the inhabitants will take their protection into their own hands, and their measures are not likely to be of a very politic nature. An account of the magisterial investigation into these outrages has been forwarded to the government.

It is altogether likely that these "aggressions," if any such have taken place were committed by Canadian refugees, living near the border, and not by citizens of the United States. So much we believe, was conceded on a former occasion by the Canadian papers themselves.

DISAPPOINTMENT FOR THE CRITICS.—Charles Dickens, (Box,) in a letter to Mr. Clark, of the Knickerbocker, writes in this wise:—

"When I resolved on shipboard, coming home, to write upon America, I solemnly determined with myself, that I would never read an American criticism on the book. Innumerable newspapers have been sent to me across the Atlantic since its publication. If there were any thing to say, they have gone back to the post office; if nothing, they have gone unopened into the fire. I have never once departed from my resolution in the least degree, and I feel the wisdom of it in my good spirits and good humor."

So—all the indignation of seventeen millions of freemen, which for three months found its vent through the columns of the press—our's included—is lost. The golden lead of national wrath which was poured upon his devoted spouse has had no effect. Charles sits "calm as a summer's evening," kissing his pretty wife and playing with his sweet babies, totally unconscious of our fiery anger.—*American.*

ELOQUENCE.—The following is an extract from an oration of a gentleman in Missouri, delivered in the meeting house on the glorious fourth of July:—

"Fellow Citizens—Shouts of victory comes up from the neighboring muskets—the cry of freedom deafens the voice of nature, and all nature sings aloud for joy. On this glorious occasion I have not words to express the sentiments of my mind—when I think of the great doings of our posteriors, how they licked the British, and my father was in the army, and I was not born, and my mother wasn't courted yet, and the country was freed from British slavery by the glorious arms of Thomas Jefferson and General Jackson. On this day I call upon you to guard on your swords and heat your spears into plough shares, and cry aloud and spare not. On this day let the cannons roar aloud—let the flag be waved on high—let the gleaming of your swords flash in the rays of the sun—let the shouts of freedom fill the air—let the trumpet send forth its blaring strains—and let the gentleman who borrowed my umbrella, bring it back again as soon as possible!"

SURPRISE.—The wife of Mr. Horace Daggett of Norridgewock, in a fit of mental derangement drowned herself in the Kennebec river on Wednesday, 7th inst.—*Bangor Democrat.*

GEN. ISAAC HOBSON.—We learn from a letter written by this veteran politician, and published in the Gazette, that he has given his adherence to the Abolition party.—*B. Democrat.*

The Madisonian, in a reply to an article in the Globe, on the subject of Mr. Webster's late suggestion of arranging by treaty, the great question, which materially affects the interests of commerce, in relation to Mr. Webster's proposition:—

"But who knows that it will be attempted? Surely the Globe will feel that it has been premature in its denunciations of Mr. Tyler's Cabinet, when assured that no such measures has been decided on by the Executive—that the project, so far, is purely one of speculation among those having no connection with the Government. Yet the President will certainly obey the voice of the People, if a majority demand action on the subject; if the People should desire some commercial arrangement he would not hesitate to submit the subject to the consideration of Congress."

WHIG NOMINATION.—The Boston Post says that the Whig Convention that assembled at Worcester, Mass., on the 7th inst., nominated John Davis, of Worcester, as a candidate for Governor and John Reed, of Yarmouth, as a candidate for Lieut. Governor. Mr. Davis declined the acceptance of the nomination, whereupon another gentleman was balloted for as a candidate for Governor, and George N. Briggs, of Lunenburg, was elected.

GEORGIA.—The Democratic State Convention which recently assembled at Milledgeville, nominated Mark A. Cooper, now a member of Congress, for Governor, and John H. Stark, of Butts County to fill the seat which will be vacated by Mr. Cooper's resignation. Resolutions passed declaring Mr. Calhoun to be the first choice of the State for the Presidency, but expressing a determination to abide by the decision of the national convention.

THE OREGON.—Some four or five hundred emigrants, some with their families, now rendezvousing at Westport, Missouri, are on the eve of departure for Oregon. They have plenty of provisions, cattle, farming implements, and about 150 waggons.

DIED.

In this town, on Saturday, 17th inst., Leonard Melton, son of Abner Melton, Esq.
The deceased would have been 20 years old if he had lived till to-morrow. We cannot let this occasion pass without expressing our sentiments of respect for the departed. His life, from childhood up was mild, kind, and unassuming. He was, while alive, to be among his companions, no example of the virtues—integrity, honesty, caution, circumspection, prudence, and discretion. He was a faithful companion, a devoted friend and affectionate son. Nearly all the time for the past year, he has been confined to his room, and a great part of this time he has suffered from extreme pain. During a great part of this time he has borne his sufferings with what patience could be endured it—while what doctors and religion did he remain in it. Not a complaint except from death at last came to his relief and terminated a life of suffering and distress. He died as he lived, fully resigned to the will of his Maker, and in the confident hope of a glorious immortality. Requiescat in pace.

Wanted, Immediately.
FLEECED WOOL, for which a fair price will be paid—June, 1843.

Notice.
CAME upon the notice of the subscriber on his farm in Turner about the 3d of May, 1843, eight or ten dogs respectively described by the following marks, viz:—
K; V; W; T; J; V; T; R; F; I; E; O; T; T; J; J; M; J; I; R; R; D; J; F; J; Q; L; M; J; W; J; M; O; N; P. The owner or owners thereof are requested to pay charges and damages and remove the same.
JAMES D. GILBERT.
June 10th, 1843.

Treasurer's Notice.—*Denmark.*
NOTICE is hereby given to the owners of real estate in the town of Denmark, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same is taxed in Bills of Assessment bearing date June 4th, A. D. 1842, and were committed to Amos Poor, Collector of said town for A. D. 1842, and that said Collector has up to the return of the several parcels hereinafter set forth upon which the State, County and Town taxes for A. D. 1842, are still due and unpaid, and no person having appeared within six months from the date of said assessment to discharge the same he has made and certified a true copy of such real estate, and I have caused the same to be duly recorded in a book kept for that purpose.

Names of persons taxed.	\$ cts
Jonas A. Brown	1 13
Barabara Brackett & Co.	40 25
Benjamin Booth	1 50
Stephen & Elias Berry	1 25
Moses S. Berry	5 01
Alfred Benton & Son	2 25
Henry D. Corson	3 00
Luther Dugless	3 00
Daniel Dugless	75
Hazen O. Frost	1 50
Robert N. Frost	75
James Hansen	80
Francis Haskell	50
John F. Hunt	6 65
Ira Jewett	3 85
Charles Kimball	30
Abraham Kimball	20
John Kimball	20
Asa Libby	20
Asaiah F. Lowell	4 50
Joseph Minkins	3 35
William Martin	1 20
George Murphy	3 35
Samuel Merrill	2 25
Thomas Pingree, Jr.	4 13
Joel Poor	25
John Richardson	53
Levy Richardson	75
Emas Sanders	3 00
John S. Stevens	85
Clarence Whitman	1 80
James Whitman	1 00
Ephraim Walker	2 75
Timothy Walker	2 25
Caleb Warren	50
Samuel Whiting	1 50
Oliver Whiting	2 05
Isaac R. Warren	2 05

SAMUEL GIBSON, Treasurer of
Denmark, June 6th, 1843 3w7

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of administering the estate of

HARVEY WAIT,
late of Mexico, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payments, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

LUCY W. WAIT,
Executrix, April 31st, 1843.

OUR MOTTO.
"A nimble Sixpence is better than a slow Shilling."
THE subscribers (having altered and enlarged their Store,) have just received from Boston and other sources and are now opening a complete assortment of

ENGLISH, FRENCH, SCOTCH & AMERICAN DRY GOODS,

Which (agreeably to the above motto) will be offered to the public for CASH, or ready pay, cheaper than they ever bought before;—so cheap that there will be no necessity of deifying competition. Among which are the following:—
BROADCLOTHS from \$2 to \$6. **CASSIMERES** from \$2 1/2 cts to \$1.75. **SATINETTES** from 40 cts to 75 cts per yard. Fig. and plain Silks, Alpines, Eglarines, Parisiennes, Chasans, Challies, Figured Fanny Handkerchiefs and Cravats; Silk, Mohair, Fillet, Kid and Cotton Gloves and Mitts. Lace, Chantilly, Gents' Monocles and common Gingham, Col'd Cambricks, a good article for 1/2 cent. Linen table covers; pure white, Cambridge and corded Cambricks, and Moulins. Green Barrage; Rosen Casser; A. Burton & Co. Linen Cord, Cambricks, Kentucky Jeans, Linen Drilling, Jacket Linen, Drillings and other Goods for Summer Pants and Coats.

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TAILORS' TRIMMINGS, &c.
Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings, Shirtings and Drillings, cheap as the cheapest.
Cotton warp Yarn a first rate article, No. 19 at 20 cents and other numbers in proportion.

BONNETS.
Palm Leaf, Common Straw, Dunstable, Victoria and Florence Bonnets from 17 cents to \$4.

SHOES & BOOTS.
Ladies, Misses and Childrens Shoes of all kinds and prices. Gentlemen and Boys thin Shoes and Boots, cheap enough.

HARD WARE AND CUTLERY. GROCERY & GLASS WARE. PAINTS & OILS. DRUGS & MEDICINES.

LIME for \$1.40 cts; **PLASTER** \$2.50. **FLOUR** constantly on hand at Portland prices, cartage added. Implements of Husbandry, such as Ploughs, Shovels, Mowers, Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Bush Scythes, and the various quantities, &c. &c. &c.

A Good Assortment of GROCERIES.
All of which will be offered at wholesale or retail, at such prices as will satisfy any, who may give us a call, that they do not mean to be UNDERSOLD.

...WANTED...
WOOL, FOR which Cash or Goods will be paid.—Also, Butter, Eggs and Produce of all kinds in exchange for Goods at fair rates.

Norway Village, June 13th, 1843. **HALL & DOW,**
184w6

Assignee's Sale.
In Bankruptcy.
WILL be sold under License from the United States District Court for Maine District, on Wednesday the fifth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at

PUBLIC VENDUE,
at the house of SIMON LANE, in Oxford, Welch Village, the property of William F. Welch, viz:—
The right in equity of redeeming three fourths of a lot of land in Greenwood, in said County, mortgaged to John Welch, Esq. for \$100.
The right to redeem a lot of Logs in the Hogan Pond subject to mortgage to John Robinson.
One wagon—two silver spoons—ten German silver plates, one number of notes, accounts and evidence of debt, a particular list of which may be seen with the subscriber.

ALSO.
At the same time the right in equity of redemption which Simeon Dennen Junior, has in and to one half of Lot No. 3, Range 6, Division 2d, in the town of Oxford. Also, the property of Zephedee Pratt, at the same time and place, one wagon, and some notes and accounts, and a list of which may be seen with the subscriber, and any other property of either of the above named individuals in the hands of the subscriber although not particularly named. Terms—Cash on delivery.
LEVI WHITMAN, Assignee.
June 14th, 1843. 3w7

Assignee's Sale,
In Bankruptcy.
WILL be sold at public Vendue, by virtue of a Decree of the United States District Court for Maine District, on Friday, the seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of George L. Briggs, in said County, the property of John Welch, Esq. for \$100.

Notice to Foreclose a Mortgage.
WHEREAS, the undersigned holds a Mortgage Deed executed to Jefferson Collidge by one Henry Goding then of Jay in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, dated the fifteenth day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-one, of a part of two lots and one hundred and thirty-one, of a part of the West side of the Androscoggin River and numbered one hundred and fifty and one hundred and fifty-one, according to the original plan of said town, to secure the payment of two notes of hand amounting in the whole to the sum of one hundred twenty dollars and fifty cents, which notes of hand together with the promises are particularly described in said Mortgage Deed, which is recorded in the Registry of Deeds for Oxford County Book 36, page 893. The said Mortgage Deed and said notes have been duly assigned to the subscriber, and the assignment has been duly recorded in said Registry, Book 54, page 618, and may be referred to for a full and correct description of the premises, the condition of said Mortgage Deed, and the undersigned, assignee aforesaid, claims to have possession of the mortgaged premises to foreclose the same for breach of the condition of said Mortgage.
GRANVILLE CHILD.
Livermore, November 18, 1839. 1w3w7

Notice.
THUS may certify that I, William Norris, of East Livermore, County of Oxford, do hereby give to my son, Greenwood B. Norris, his time to transact business for himself; and I shall not be responsible for any debts contracted by him after this date or claim any of his wages.
WM. NORRIS.
Attest—*Oliver Hayes.*
B. Livermore, June 17th, 1843. 3w7

GRAVE STONES.
THE subscriber keeps constantly on hand a good assortment of WHITE MARBLE and SLATE GRAVE STONES, which he offers for sale as cheap as they can be bought in this State.
Persons wanting Grave Stones are invited to call at my shop before purchasing elsewhere.
CYRUS THOMPSON, JR.
Hartford, June 13, 1843. copy 7

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
ASAPH KETTERIDGE, Administrator of the Estate of Antipas Danely, late of Woodstock, in said county, deceased, having presented his final account of his administration of the estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
Charles Cushing, one of the Persons, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of John Turner, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate.

It was Ordered, That the said Cushing give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
ON the petition of John J. Hildner, Administrator of the Estate of Barnabas Kenney, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, praying for a License to sell to meet the Real Estate of said deceased, as may be necessary to raise the sum of two hundred and sixty five dollars and fifty five cents for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of administering the estate of

JEDEDIAH GROVER,
late of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payments, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

JEDEDIAH GROVER,
Bethel, May 23, 1843.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-three.
ON the petition of John J. Hildner, Administrator of the Estate of Barnabas Kenney, late of Bethel, in said County, deceased, praying for a License to sell to meet the Real Estate of said deceased, as may be necessary to raise the sum of two hundred and sixty five dollars and fifty five cents for the payment of the debts of said deceased and incidental charges.

It was Ordered, That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce a better Compound for Family use than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED
THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States and the Canadas—The Lion of the Day, is a medicine of the most successful kind, for the cure of all the diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, and all the chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany, and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Vegetable kingdom. They are warranted safe in their operation and effects. They are simple in their preparation, mild in their effects, and unvaried in their results. They have long received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of New York; Dr. Delamater, Dr. Henshaw, and Dr. Landon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

Against gastric irritation debilitates the digestive organs and becomes a fruitful source of disease in some people. *Dyspepsia*, in others, *Acid*, *Constipation*, *Rheumatism*, *Hypochondria*, *Flatulency*, such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of New York; Dr. Delamater, Dr. Henshaw, and Dr. Landon, of Dutchess county; and Hon. B. Peck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have long stood at the head of their profession.

These Pills are not intended as a thorough purgative, as some will have it; they are intended to strengthen the system that has run down, and regulate the whole human structure, and remove all obstruction and assist nature in its violated laws.

For sale in almost every town in the United States and the Canadas. Price 25 cts. Directions on each box.

Be sure when you purchase that you get the Lion of the Day, having the written name of Merritt Griffin on each box. For full particulars, see small circulars deposited with each agent below mentioned.

AGENTS IN OXFORD COUNTY.

South Watford, A. Houghton.
Lovel, Weeks & Kimball, and J. Walker.
Fryburg, H. C. Buswell.
Brownfield, N. C. Rice.
Hiram, S. E. Woodcock, J. Bicknell.
North Paris, Houghton & Bicknell.
South Paris, O. H. Paine.
Norway, W. E. Goodnow.
Oxford, Wm. F. Welch.
Canton Point, J. Henshaw.
Canton Mills, A. Burrows.
Dixfield, O. L. Eustice.
Mexico, J. M. DeWolf.
East Rumford, A. DeWolf.
Rumford, A. C. DeWolf.
East Bethel, W. C. Carter, & Co.
Hartford, W. Hall.
Jacksonville, C. Howe.
Porter, B. Blose, Jr.
Sweden, B. Blose, Jr.
And for sale in this place by Hubbard & Marble.
1820

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S

CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF

Vegetable Bileous Bitters,
Vegetable Nauseous Pills,
Hemorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,
Compound Strengthening Plaster,
Ointment for the cure of Cancers, Eruptions,
and Cough Mixture.

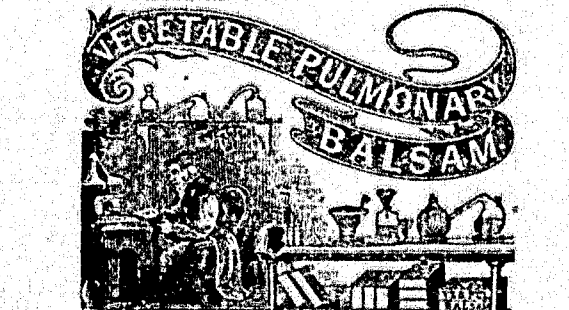
THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and extensively used in various parts of the United States, the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic Disorders, such as habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary vesicle, glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Gout, and some of the preparations, viz: the Bileous Bitters, Pile Powders, and Compound Strengthening Plaster, when generally used, will operate by opening obstructions, removing all morbid and offensive matter from the stomach and bowels, which he has reason to think is always their effect in all cases within the control of medicine. They operate as preventives in various Epidemic diseases, and as cures in the Influenza, Bilious and common Typhoid fevers, Inflammations of the Lungs, Bowels, Pleura, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, &c. Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Purplé fevers, and although there are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, diphtheria, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who contract any of these diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in such doses as to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly affected, and are easily managed, while, on the contrary, should they neglect to take them, they would prove not only distressing, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them.

Agents—Oxford County.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Briggs, North Paris; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford; Wm. Walker, Rumford; B. Blose, Jr., Canton Mills; Wm. B. Bray, B. Holt, N. Turner, J. M. Dehon, Canton; J. Bicknell, Woodstock; Breton & Washburn, Livermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Pomeroy; C. S. Chase, Dixfield; J. M. DeWolf, Mexico; L. S. Bumpass, Hiram; J. Parsons, C. H. Crafts, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn; C. Howe, Sumner—April 11, 1843.



FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGH, and all Pulmonary Affections and Diseases of the Lungs, this is believed to be the most efficacious Medicine ever known in America, for proof of which we would refer to those who have used it, and to the numerous certificates of Physicians and others attached to the inside wrapper of each bottle.

Dr. Amory Hunting of Franklin, Mass. writes that after having prescribed the usual remedies without relief, and having consulted with several eminent physicians he has found the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm to have had the desired effect, and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious remedy.

Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., writes that he has knowledge, it has never disappointed the reasonable expectations of those who have used it.

The public are particularly cautioned against the many Counterfeits or Imitations which have partially or wholly assumed the name of the genuine article.

Be assured that it is not genuine unless one or both of the written signatures of SAMUEL REED or WM. JONN CUTLER, are found attached to a yellow label on a green envelope. (All labels of and after the date of Dec. 1839, will have the written signature of Wm. Jonn Cutler.) Prepared by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Bow & Reed,) Wholesale Drugists, 51 Chatham Street, Boston; and sold by Drug-gists, Apothecaries and country merchants generally.

Price 50 cents.

PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. eplj10

WRIGHT'S

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Of the North American College of Health.

NATURAL PRINCIPLES. It is written in the book of nature and common sense, that the natural vegetable productions of every country are, if properly applied, amply sufficient for the cure of every malady incident to that climate.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are composed of plants which grow spontaneously on our own soil, and are therefore better adapted to our constitutions than medicines concocted from foreign drugs, however well they may be compounded; and as they are founded upon the principle that the human body is in truth subject to

ONLY ONE DISEASE,

viz: corrupt humors, or in other words, impurity, and cure every form of this disease, on natural principles; that is, by cleansing and purifying the body, it must be plain to every reflecting mind that a perseverance in the use of the medicine, according to directions, will be absolutely certain to drive every malady from the body.

When we wish to restore a swamp or morass to fertility, do we not drain it of its superabundant water? In like manner, if we would restore the body to health, we must cleanse it of impurity.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS will be found a delightful medicine for carrying out this general purifying principle, because they expell all morbid and corrupt humors, the cause of disease, in an easy and natural manner, and while they every day.

GIVE EASE AND PLEASURE,

Disease of every name is rapidly driven from the body.

Beware of Counterfeits!

The patrons of Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are cautioned against being deceived by medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, manufactured by one A. L. NOGROSS, who is travelling about the country, endeavoring by every artifice to palm off his worthless trash for the genuine.

It should be remembered that all genuine medicine has the title expressed in full on the sides of the boxes thus:—

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS,

(INDIAN PURGATIVE)

Of the North American College of Health.

And that all Travelling Agents are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by William Wright, Vice President of the N. A. Coll. of Health. All travellers, therefore, who offer Indian Pills for sale, and cannot show a certificate of Agency, are above described, and will be known as wicked impostors.

Purchasers will further remember that the counterfeits in the hope of evading the law, have omitted the name of "Wright" and substituted some other words in its place, the medicine must have the words

"WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS"

on the sides or the boxes; and that all with the above omissions are spurious and worthless.

And also round the borders of the label will be found in small type "Entered according to an Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It is further to be observed that the printed directions for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page.

The public will also remember that all who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills, are provided with a certificate of Agency, signed by

WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President

Of the North American College of Health.

Thus it will be seen, that trifling attention on the part of the purchaser to the above particulars, will put an effectual stop to the whole sale of spurious medicine. It is hoped, all deprecators upon society to an instant ending.

The following highly respectable persons have been appointed agents for the sale of the above valuable medicine.

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Andover, Lewis Crockett.
Albany, Jacob H. Loring.
Bethel, Ira C. Kimball.
Bethel, E. Elias M. Carter & Co.
Brookfield, Daniel Tyler.
Buckfield, E. & L. Atwood.
Canton Mills, J. M. Dehon.
Canton, Holland & Austin.
Dixfield, Chase & Eustice.
Dixfield, E. H. D. Dakin.
Englewood, H. O. DeWolf.
Fryburg, N. D. W. O'Brien.
Greensboro, Joseph Stevens.
Hartford, Winslow Hall.
Hiram, Alphaus Spring.
Livermore, Strickland & Morrison.
Livermore, N. J. Coughlin.

Price 25 cents per box with full directions.

"All letters relative to the Pills must be addressed thus:—N. E. Office, N. A. College of Health, 188 Tremont St. Boston, Mass."

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Race st. Philadelphia, Pa.

N. B. Purchasers must be particular and ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Remedy THOMAS CROCKER is the only authorized Agent for this Village.

Astonishing News!

"THE TIME MAY COME WHEN CONSUMPTION WILL BE CLASSED WITH THE CURABLE DISEASES."

(—R. BUTE, M. D., 1832.)

THE subscriber announces the gratifying intelligence that he has received from England a large supply of

BUCHANAN'S HUNGARIAN BALSM OF LIFE!

The only Compound known to the Medical Faculty which will effect a SPEEDY AND PERMANENT CURE OF THAT DREADFUL MALADY

CONSUMPTION,

AND ALL DISEASES OF THE CHEST AND LUNGS.

Such as Cough, Spitting of Blood, Pain in the Chest, Irritation and Soreness of the Lungs, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Hectic Fever, Night Sweats, Emaciation and General Debility, Asthma, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Croup, &c.

For the last five years the HUNGARIAN BALSM has been in extensive use in Great Britain, and throughout the Continent of Europe, where it has completely astounded the Medical Faculty, by its unparalleled success in the cure of

THE MOST HOPELESS CASES

of Consumption ever brought under their notice. In England it has cured thousands upon thousands of all classes—in cases of the most dangerous Consumptive character—and the English papers are full of extravagant eulogiums upon it, and up to its distinguished position in the Hospital of Paris all other remedies have been thrown aside by order of the medical officers.

The great merit of Dr. Buchanan's Balm is—in all cases of Pulmonary complaints it gives IMMEDIATE RELIEF. A single bottle will reveal its astonishing virtues, and open up the most direct and certain mode of cure.

TRY IT—TRY IT to-day—tomorrow is uncertain, and in case of life and death should never be appealed to.

IT IS THE ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN WHICH CAN CERTAINLY CURE CONSUMPTION.

The subscriber has been appointed by Dr. Buchanan Sole Agent for the United States.

Price of the Balm, only \$1 per bottle, with full directions, Dissertation on Consumption, Notices and Certificates of Remarkable Cures, &c.

DAVID F. BRADLEE,

Sole Agent for the United States.

COUNT STREET

OPPOSITE THE HEAD OF BRATTLE STREET.

For sale at the Oxford Bookstore by

WM. E. GOODNOW,

Agent for the County of Oxford.

Merchants and others in want of any of the above, can be supplied as follows.

Dec. 26, 1842. 341

Administrators' & Guardians'

DEEDS for Sale at this Office.

DENTISTRY, DENTISTRY.

FILLING, Separating, Cleaning and Setting Artificial Mineral Pivot Teeth, done by

T. H. BROWN, Paris-Hill.

Price—Filling with Gold, from 50 cts to \$1.00.
do Tin Foil, 25 50.
Cleaning set of Teeth, 50 1.00.
Setting Pivot Teeth, \$1.00 1.50, & 2.00.
Work warranted—March 28, 1843. 47

Treasurer's Notice,—Peru, Me.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following are the names of the owners or occupants taxed for real estate in the town of Peru, County of Oxford, for State, County and town tax for the year 1843, with the amount of taxes assessed and the sums now due and unpaid, of taxes respectively, as certified by Wm. K. Ripley, Collector of said town, A. D. 1843, no person having appeared within six months from the date of said assessment to discharge the same, and I have recorded the same in a Book agreeably to Law.

Residents.	Am't of Tax—improvements.	Am't of Tax—land.
Austin Charles, 35 acres of land and buildings	310 30	3 57
Austin Joshua, 50 do do	150 10	1 50
Burgess Eliza, 25 do do	90 00	1 00
Bailey Samuel L. 170 do do	862 00	8 62
Bailey Brady Jr. 150 do do	472 42	4 72
Barstow Robert, 100 do do	225 25	2 25
Beason Ichabod, 14 do do	82 82	0 82
Benson John G. 42 do do	112 12	1 12
Bishop Squire 157 do do	150 15	1 50
Bonny Anna 50 do do	547 54	5 47
Barton James 50 do do	107 10	1 07
Conant Daniel L. 67 do do	472 23	4 72
Dillane Jabez Jr. 40 do do	48 48	0 48
Pills Perss R. 100 do do	60 60	0 60
Fobes Marshall A. 130 do do	150 15	1 50
Roberts Seth S. 24 do do	150 15	1 50
Fobes Wm. 24 do do	150 15	1 50
Frost Alden 10 do do	360 36	3 60
Fobes Ariza 100 do do	60 60	0 60
Gannon Elbridge G. 50 do do	75 75	0 75
Hammond Mary 10 do do	75 75	0 75
Hall Jeremiah 15 do do	950 95	9 50
Knob Joshua 150 do do	25 25	0 25
Roberts Seth S. 24 do do	540 54	5 40
Leane Joseph H. 83 do do	75 75	0 75
Knight Merrill 60 do do	100 10	1 00
Knight Adam 595 do buildings, mill, &c.	3 75	3 75
Knight Elmore 25 do do	1 80	1 80
Knob Joshua 150 do do	25 25	0 25
Knob Joshua 150 do do	25 25	0 25
Ludden Wm S. 40 do buildings, saw mill	10 50	10 50
Lara Stephen, 93 acres	5 55	5 55
Morill Peter 50 do do	5 70	5 70
Moorly Ashly 100 do do	3 30	3 30
Oldham Daniel Jr. 300 acres	6 75	6 75
Piper A. 50 acres, house & barn	2 25	2 25
Robinson Frederick 50 acres, and house	2 40	2 40
Robinson John 50 acres	2 40	2 40
Robinson Frederick 50 acres, and house	1 95	1 95
Sampson Jacob 14 do do	90 90	0 90
Small Alva 6 do buildings	4 25	4 25
Trask Leonard 200 do do	5 25	5 25
Torrey Benson 35 do do	1 12	1 12
Thompson Presworthly Jr. 100 acres	5 05	5 05
Wing Lewis 50 acres	3 00	3 00
Wyman Henry H. 50 acres	1 87	1 87
Wormack Hiram 100 do do	3 02	3 02
Worwick Ezekiel 200 do buildings	5 25	5 25
Young Ebenezer 60 do do	3 37	3 37
Young Guntavus A. 30 do do	1 50	1 50

Not Resident.

J. Moore, Lot No. 24, Peck's Grant 1 95
Unknowns, part of 15 do 30
Wm. B. Walton No. 25 do 3 00
Timothy Ludden 1 of Grist Mill on the Ludden Farm 4 50
John Noble, farm on which John Conant lives 3 15
Unknowns, Lot No. 13, in Fox's Grant 3 00
Charles Fox, No. 14, do 2 62

Thompson's Grant.

Wm. Millett, or unk. Nos. 7 & 8, 7th Range and Nos. 7 & 8, 6th Range 7 50
E. Dailly, 1 of No. 15, 8th Range, 1 50
Cyrus T. Ladd, 1 of No. 17, 6th Range, 1 12
Unknowns, No. 12, 10th Range, 45
do " 11, 6th Range, 90
John E. Stacy, Roberts Farm 7 50

JAMES LUNT, Treasurer of Peru.
Peru, May 29th, 1843. 345

Assignee's Sale.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

WILL be sold by virtue of a Decree of the United States District Court for Maine District at the dwelling house of Henry W. Millett, in Norway, on Monday, the 26th day of June, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,

AT AUCTION,

One Pew in the Universalist Meeting House in Norway.

The right of redeeming one bed, bedding & bedstead, Bureau, card Table, Dining Table, Work Stand, Wash Stand, Wash Stand, Carpet, 2 Mirrors, half a dozen chairs, Fire set, 3 stoves, lot of Crochery, one Time Piece and one Clock, the whole amounting to Sarah Rust. Six large silver spoons, one dozen small do, a valuable miscellaneous Library, sundry demands due said Millett, a particular statement of which may be seen at the Office of the subscriber.

At the same time and place—All the right in equity of redemption which SAMUEL T. BEAL has in and to a Lot of land in the town of Oxford, between David Welch's land and the land of Joseph and Olin Almer on the road to Craig's Mills, subject to a mortgage to John Welch, Esq., for the original purchase money and interest.

Also—All said Samuel T. Beal's right to redeem about one half acre of land at the Sheep Falls Village, in Norway, mortgaged to Benjamin Tucker.

At the same time and place—The property of WILLIAM COLEMAN; one Clock, one Violin and Case, sundry notes, accounts and evidence of debt, a list of which may be seen at the Office of the subscriber.

And any other articles belonging to either of the above mentioned individuals, which the subscriber has agreed to sell, as their Assignee, although not particularly named.

And by authority as aforesaid, at public Auction, at the dwelling house of John Beal, in Norway, on Wednesday, the 25th day of June, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the right of purchasing the farm on which said John Beal lives, together with the buildings thereon, and all the improvements thereon, as being owned by Ezra F. Beal \$450.00 and interest since November 1842.

The right to redeem three Ploughs, one Ox-Cart and Rack pledged to Anna M. Jordan. The right to redeem one horse mortgaged to Wm. Millett—1 & 1/2 hundred Breck, 13 Cedar posts, lot shingles, pair of Cart Hubs, Irons for Wagon wheel, Horse Yoke, sundry demands due said Beal, a list of which is with the subscriber; and all the other property of said Beal which the subscriber as his Assignee has a right to sell, although not particularly named. Terms—Cash on delivery.

LEVI WHITMAN, Assignee.
June 1st, 1843. 346

Notice of Foreclosure.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that whereas, on the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1840, Aratas Farrar, of Buckfield, in the County of Oxford, conveyed by deed of Mortgage to David Farrar, Jr. of said Buckfield, a certain piece of land situated in said Buckfield, and for a more particular description of the same reference may be made to the records of said County, to Book 30, page 181, said mortgage being given to secure the sum of six hundred and thirty-four dollars and interest; and whereas, on the twenty-third day of August, A. D. 1841, said David Farrar, Jr. assigned fourth-fifths parts of said mortgage, to me, the subscriber, as will appear by said Record Book 33, page 83, I do therefore assign as aforesaid, and in foreclose the said mortgage for a breach of the condition of the same agreeable to the Statute in such cases made and provided.

NOAH PRINCE,
Buckfield, May 30, 1843. 345

SAMUEL F. MARBLE,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
FOR THE COUNTIES OF
CUMBERLAND & OXFORD,
POLAND, ME.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution and will be sold at public auction, at the store of Hubbard & Marble, in Paris, in said County, on Saturday the twenty-second day of July next, at two o'clock, P. M., all the right which Owen Daniels, of said Paris, has in equity to redeem the mortgaged farm on which he lives, in said Paris, the same having been mortgaged to Abizer Andrews, January 10, 1840, to secure the payment of certain sums of money, as will appear by the records in said County, vol. 59, page 14.

Also, at the same place on the same day, at 3 o'clock, P. M., all the right which John Daniels, of said Paris, has, of redeeming from the purchaser the equity of redemption in his homestead farm, in said Paris, which equity was sold on execution against said John on the 24th day of February last, to Ebenezer G. Rawson, for four hundred and eighty-five dollars and thirty-three cents, and for particulars of said sale, as well as a particular description of said premises, as also the amount secured by mortgage thereon, reference may be had to the record of deed of said sale recorded in the Oxford Registry, Book 63, page 547.

SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Deputy Sh'r.
Paris, June 10, 1843. 346

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on execution, all the right in equity of redemption which David Bunker, of Canton, in the County of Oxford, has of redeeming the farm now occupied by him, which will be sold at public vendue, at the inn of Ezekiel Martin, in Turner, in said County, on the sixth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

PHILLIPS TURNER, Deputy Sh'r.
June 5th, 1843. 346

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners, to receive and examine the claims of creditors against the estate of Calvin Buckman, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent, hereby give notice, that two months more from the thirtieth day of May, are allowed to creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that they will attend to that service at the house of Wm. Elizabeth Buckman, in said Hebron, in said County, on Saturday, the twenty-ninth day of July next, from one to five o'clock of said day.

FEARING WILLIS, Com'r.
June 1st, 1843. 346

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, CHARLES YOUNG, of Paris in the County of Oxford, by his Mortgage Deed of date the thirteenth day of January, A. D. 1840, conveyed to the said Charles Young, the eastern part of Lot number ten in the north Range of Lots in the town of Greenwood, for a more particular description of which reference may be had to the Registry of Deeds for said County, Book 59, page 22. The conditions of said Deed having been broken, the undersigned claims possession of said land therein described for the purpose of foreclosing the same.

POLLA RAWSON,
Paris, June 12, 1843. 6

FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

THE subscriber, being Assignee of a Mortgage dated and given on the twenty-ninth day of April, eight hundred and thirty-nine, by Oliver S. Colman to Josiah Atherton, both of Watford, of the following described land, hereby gives notice that the condition of said mortgage has been broken, by reason whereof a foreclosure is claimed, viz:—A tract of land situated in Watford, being part of lot numbered nine in the ninth Range and the same which was conveyed to Josiah Atherton by Isaac Watson by his deed dated June 19, A. D. 1836, and recorded with Oxford Registry of Deeds Book 50, page 348.

POLLA RAWSON,
Paris, June 12, 1843. 6

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Peter Morrill and Sally Morrill, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, on the third day of March, A. D. 1832, by their Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to me a certain lot of land, in the town of Peru, called Lot No. 1, being lot numbered four in the second Range; for more particular description reference may be had to the Oxford Records Book 37, page 208; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

POLLA RAWSON,
Paris, June 12, 1843. 6

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, Samuel L. Bailey, of Peru, in the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of October, A. D. 1835, by his Mortgage Deed of that date, conveyed to me a lot of land in Peru, being lot numbered thirteen in the north Range of lots in Thompson's Grant, as well as reference may be had for further description to Oxford Records, Book 56, page 147; and whereas, the condition of said mortgage is broken, I give this public notice to foreclose the same, agreeably to the Statute in such case made and provided.

POLLA RAWSON,
Paris, June 12, 1842. 6

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

IN BANKRUPTCY.

BY virtue of a Decree from the United States District Court for Maine District, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,

at the house of Isaac Hall, in Rumford, on Thursday, the 22nd day of June, inst., at ten o'clock A. M., the following property belonging to the estate of said Hall.

The right to redeem eight tons of Hay, mortgaged to Timothy Cole.

The right to redeem one Cow—one three years old Heifer—two Pigs—ten bushels of Wheat and twelve do of Corn, mortgaged to Lyman Rawson.

Also, other small articles borne upon the Schedule, which may be seen at my Office—Terms, Cash.

P. C. VIRGIN, Assignee.
Rumford, June 13, 1843. 346

Notice.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on or about the first of May last, two Yearlings—a Steer and a calf of a red colour. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take them away.

RUFUS STOWELL,
Paris, June 10, 1843. 345

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on two executions, the same having been attached on the original writs, and will be sold at public auction, at the store of Spring & Goodnow, in D. 1843, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all the right in equity which Clement, or Clark, Clement, of said Brownfield, has, or had on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1842, (the date of the above attachments,) in or to redeem the farm now occupied by the above named Oshad and Clark Clement; the same being subject to a mortgage to Ira Towle, dated February 7th, 1842, to secure the payment of five hundred and fifty-seven dollars, sixty-six cents, and interest, recorded Book 21, page 555, Oxford records Western District, to which deed reference may be had.